

Newport Mercury

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THE
Newport Mercury,
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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1858, and is now in its hundred and twenty-fifth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of fifty-six columns, filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well-selected miscellany and a valuable farmers' and household department. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

Local Matters.

THE ARTILLERY COMPANY'S EXCURSION.

Its Departure—Its Doings in Taunton—Its Return to Newport.

The Newport Artillery Company left town Thursday morning for a two days' visit to Taunton, Mass. The men were notified to be at headquarters promptly at seven o'clock on the morning of their departure and the scene presented in and about the armory from that time until 7:30 was a busy one.

Inside the building the men were hastily equipping themselves in heavy marching order, and Sergeant Tilly was actively engaged in forming them into lines as soon as ready. Outside, in the street and about the doorway, a large number of prominent citizens, many of whom had at some time in their lives been members of the company, had gathered to witness the departure of this ancient organization in which every Newporter feels a deeper interest and a just pride.

When all was ready the order was given to march, and as the company filed out of the armory the spectators in the street fell back on to the sidewalks where they could follow the military to the train. The company, in command of Col. Geo. H. Vaughan, numbered eighty officers and men headed by the Newport band of twenty-six pieces, Prof. Mathers, leader, and accompanied by a large number of invited guests, presented a fine appearance. The men were in excellent condition, and their marching showed them to be in perfect drill, and many compliments were paid them as they passed down the parade and up Thames street. They left on the regular 7:45 train.

Among those accompanying the Artillery as invited guests were His Honor Mayor Franklin; Col. A. A. Steadman, Col. James Fuller, Col. A. P. Sherman, Col. T. S. Nason, Lieut. Col. T. S. Burdick, Commodore A. L. Burdick, Ex-Commodore W. S. Stanton, Commodore T. P. Peckham, E. J. Herrick, John G. Phipps, W. Lewis Tilton, Commodore Wm. S. Buelcher, Capt. Altemus, Lieut. of the Seventh N. Y. Regiment, B. B. H. Sherman and others.

Arriving in Taunton at 8:55, the Artillery Company was taken in charge by two Taunton companies and escorted to the local armory, where the men made a deposit of their arms, etc., after which they continued their march to the City Hotel, which was to be their headquarters. After the local militia had marched back to the armory and been dismissed, the officers returned to the hotel and joined their visitors, when a social time was enjoyed.

After resting a while, the staff officers of the Newport company repaired to a photograph gallery to be photographed, and the Newport Band gave a concert on City Hall Square from 10:30 to 11:30, after which dinner was in order.

At two o'clock there was a grand street parade, the line being formed as follows: A platoon of police; Reeves' American Band; Company G, Capt. Walter Carter, First Lieut. Brady, Second Lieut. Peabody. Company F, Lieut. W. F. Perry commanding; Sergt. Whitney; Newport Band; Newport Artillery Company; Col. Vaughan, with invited guests.

Thursday evening the Newporters were banqueted in Armory Hall, and Friday they were shown the different places of interest about the city. Many of the leading manufacturers were visited and a thoroughly pleasant time was enjoyed.

In the afternoon the visitors were escorted through the principal streets to the station, where they embarked for Newport. Arriving home the company made a short parade, after which they were marched to the armory and dismissed, every man well pleased with the Taunton trip, and their treatment while there.

Unfortunately Assistant Commissary Wm. S. Byer was taken sick on his arrival in Taunton and was obliged to take to his bed, where he remained until afternoon, when in company with Surgeon N. G. Stanton, he returned to this city. Several of the company's guests also returned Thursday night.

Mayors of Newport.

Newport has had just an even dozen Mayors since the first city charter was granted in 1784, viz: Geo. Hazard from 1784 to 1787, Robert B. Cranston, 1787 to 1791, Geo. H. Olcott, 1791 to 1795, William C. Cozzens, 1795 to 1801, William H. Cranston, 1801 to 1805, Samuel A. Parker, 1805 to 1809, James Atkinson, 1809 to 1813, Stephen P. Shoum, 1813 to 1817 and 1880 to 1882, Henry Hedrick, 1817 to 1821, J. Truman Burdick, 1821 to 1825, and Robert S. Franklin, the present incumbent. Of this number all are now living except Hazard, the two Cranstons, Cozzens, Parker and Atkinson.

Officer Geo. A. Wilcox was found on his boat near the Ocean House at an early hour Thursday morning suffering from hemorrhage of the lungs. He was removed to his home in a critical condition and Dr. Rankin was called. When found by Officer James he was down upon the ground vomiting blood. Had he not been discovered he must have died before morning.

President Arthur's Departure from Rhode Island.

Thursday morning President Arthur, his private Secretary and Mr. M. W. Cooper of New York were landed at the old ferry landing on the East Shore in boats belonging to the West Island Club, whose guests the President and party had been for a week. From the shore the party were driven to the Wickford boat landing by Mr. Benjamin Howland of Middletown, in a three-seated, covered carriage, drawn by two horses.

Arriving at the boat about ten minutes before twelve o'clock, the President remained on the wharf until twelve, shaking hands with and saying good-by to the many who had gathered on the wharf for the purpose of witnessing his departure. Among the prominent citizens to shake hands with the Chief Magistrate before he went on board the boat, were Lieut. Gov. Fay, Postmaster Coggeshall, Mr. Lawton Coggeshall, Mr. John R. Ford, Collector Cozzens and others.

At twelve o'clock the President went on board and about five minutes later the boat left the dock, running down toward the south end of Goat Island. Slowly along to the harbor and passed slowly along in front of the Torpedo Station where twenty-one torpedoes were exploded in honor of the President's distinguished passenger. The schooner ship *Hamphire* fired a salute and the revenue cutter *Samuel Dexter* dipped her colors as the *Eolus* passed where they were at anchor. There were a large number of summer people on board who had arranged their departure so as to travel with the President.

At Wickford the Presidential party were conducted by Superintendent Warren to a special car which the railroad company had provided to take them out of Rhode Island.

Knight Templar Excursion.

On Tuesday next at 8 A. M., the members of Washington Commandery, No. 4, K. T., will leave Newport for four days' excursion via Providence, Worcester and Springfield to Albany, N. Y., and thence down the Hudson by daylight, to New York, where they will remain one night and one day, returning to Newport by Old Colony steamer by the way of Fall River on Saturday morning. The trip it is believed will be a very pleasant one and will give the Knights of Newport a chance to see considerable of our sister States of Massachusetts and New York. On their journey through Providence they will be received by St. John's Commandery, in Worcester where the commandery will dine they will be received by Worcester County Commandery and at Springfield by Springfield Commandery. A night will be spent in Springfield, and the next morning the Knights of Springfield will provide carriages to take their visitors to see the sights of the place. The second night will be spent in Albany, stopping at the Delavan House. Temple Commandery of Albany has tendered an escort, and will see to it that the visitors do not lack for attention while there. In New York, the Commandery will quarter at the Grand Central Hotel, but the Knights of Albany will be under the special charge of Palestine Commandery, who will endeavor to "pay off old debts." The Newport Band, Prof. Mathers, leader, will accompany the expedition. It is expected that there will be some forty of the Newport Knight Templars to take this excursion.

Building Notes.

Achilles Stevens is building a large stable on his lot on Newport avenue.

Ground has been broken for a new house for Mrs. John Steele on Summer street.

Mr. Pierre Lorrillard is building several large green houses on his place on Oak Point. When completed they will be among the most extensive private green houses in the city.

Ground is to be broken in a few days for a new house for Miss Wilde on Kay street near Rhode Island avenue, on the land she recently purchased of Messrs French and Whipple.

A new sewer is being put in the lower land of Kay street to empty into the Rhode Island avenue sewer. This sewer is also being carried up the street back of Rhode Island avenue.

Mr. E. G. Marquand has had the brick wall rebuilt on three sides of his extensive place on Rhode Island and Gibbs avenues and Burns Vista street. He is now having a handsome granite cap stone placed on the wall the entire distance.

A building, two and a half stories, with basement, 25x30 feet, is being erected on Spring wharf, for Charles E. White, painter, to be used for his own business.

Dr. Barker is about completing his new house on Bull street.

The foundation has been laid for the new residence for Horace Binney on Catharine street. Nathan Barker is the builder and Dudley Newton, architect.

Mr. Adams is having 2 more stories added to his house on First, the work in charge of Samuel Brazier.

A Novel Craft.

A singular looking craft is being built by Mr. Luke Blyven at his boat-building shop on Spring wharf. She is unlike anything in the nautical line, ever built here. She is 24 feet long, 7 feet wide on top, 6 feet wide on the bottom, with a stem, 1 foot wide and overhauling. Her stern is 3 feet, 5 inches wide, and "rounds in on top." She is built of cedar, with a pine bottom. She is of a pattern of boats used on Lake Como in Switzerland. A flower garden, of plants in pots, will occupy the stern-sheets, an awning over the centre of the boat furnishes the accommodation for her owner and friends, while the overhauling stem makes a gang plank, to walk upon in going on board or leaving the craft. A step ladder of three slats extends from the top of the stem, to the floor of the boat. Mr. Blyven is building her for T. W. Phinney, Esq., one of our summer visitors, who intends placing her in Almy's pond, for his own pleasure. She is certainly a novelty.

Mrs. Sarah A. Kendall of New York, has rented her cottage, No. 3 on Washington street, to Lieut. Samuel Seabury, U. S. N., for the winter.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe On Political Society.

A New York paper in commenting upon a recent lecture by Mrs. Howe says: She read her lecture entitled "Is Political Society?" to a large and interested audience, whose approbation was shown by frequent applause, varied by a gentle ripple of laughter at some of the clever points and witty anecdotes. Mrs. Howe's aim was to show that true politeness consists in graceful consideration of others, both at home and in society. She dwelt upon the shortcomings in this consideration so often engendered by sudden accessions to wealth, and held that the truly polite should only be the more considerate, if favored by increased means. She thought that the position of women had much improved in the United States; they had more opportunities than formerly. She mentioned that at a reception given to herself at Bristol, England, by Miss Carpenter, the question was asked her whether teachers ranked with working people or with ladies in the United States, and that surprise was manifested when she answered "with ladies." Speaking of the rigidity of rank in England, she said that from the Queen down each loved to look upon an inferior, and when the question was asked, "When you reach the lowest degree of society, what has the lowest Englishman still to look down upon?" the answer would be "His wife!" At the conclusion of the lecture Mr. Henry M. Alexander arose and in a few well-chosen remarks moved that a vote of thanks be offered to Mrs. Howe for her beautiful and graceful lecture. We need not say how heartily this was adopted. Many lovely flowers were presented to Mrs. Howe by the ladies of the neighborhood, and more especially by the Ladies' Reading Class, at whose special instance the lecture was delivered.

The Assault Case.

Friday night of last week at about 7 o'clock, Maurice Crosby, doing business on West Broadway, was assaulted by John Buchanan on Bath road, nearly opposite Buchanan's residence, and badly beaten about the head. The weapon used by Buchanan was a double-barrel shot gun and the stock of the piece was completely shattered from the force of the blow inflicted on Mr. Crosby's head. Mr. Crosby was taken to the office of Dr. George Kings, where his wounds were dressed, several stitches being required in an ugly scalp cut, after which he was removed to his home on West Broadway.

John Buchanan was arrested shortly after the assault by Officer Driscoll, and when brought before Judge Ward, Saturday morning, pleaded guilty to the charge of an assault with a dangerous weapon. In default of \$1000 surety he was sent to jail to await the action of the grand jury at the November term of the Court of Common Pleas.

The prisoner is a colored man about twenty years of age, and hails from Philadelphia, he having been a resident here only about three months. The facts of the assault, as told by the officer making the arrest, are as follows: At about 7 o'clock on the above evening, Mr. Crosby was walking up Bath road when Buchanan, who claims to have been running after chickens which he was trying to get into the coop for the night, hit him, and continued his walk. Buchanan, it is alleged, then threw a rock at Crosby, but missing him went into the house, got the gun, and overtook Crosby, who had at this time got some two hundred feet away, assaulted him as above. "The gun was loaded and capped, and it seems a wonder that it was not discharged."

A Good Work.

The chimneys, which have been allowed to stand on the Randolph lot on Church street ever since the building was destroyed by fire last winter, are at last down, and now the unsightly ruins are cleared away. These chimneys have long been considered dangerous, and many dubious business called them to pass the lot daily sought the opposite side of the street at this juncture, fearing they might fall on them.

During Monday afternoon's storm one of these chimneys was blown over, and though no one was injured by the fall, His Honor Mayor Franklin thought it would not be safe to trust the wind with the other ones. He communicated his wishes to Chief Engineer Tilly who detailed Captain Vernon of the Hook and ladder truck to proceed with a squad of men to the ruins and pull down the remaining chimney. This being accomplished without accident, the charred walls of the building were pulled down and the debris thrown back from the street, much to the satisfaction of those living in the neighborhood.

Mr. Thomas B. Buffum of Middletown, has purchased of Mark W. Dunham of Wayne, Illinois, the fine bred black Penbreton stallion Cheri. Cheri was foaled in France in 1880, and is registered in the Penbreton stud book of France, No. 18, was imported by Mr. Dunham of Illinois, who is known as the most extensive breeder of horses of the Penbreton stock in the United States. Mr. Buffum also purchased at the same time two fine bred dark gray mares, both foaled in France in 1882 and registered in the stud book of France. Such an acquisition as this to the fine stock of this island is worthy of notice, and we wish Mr. Buffum the same success in breeding horses that he has had for years in sheep; and now we shall look at the fair in New England for his horses the same as we did for his South-downs. Cheri weighs 1800 pounds, and with his companions, will arrive in a few days, when no doubt Mr. Buffum will be pleased to show them to all those interested in fine stock.

Election of Officers.

At the annual meeting of the Newport & Wickford Railroad and Steamboat Company, held on Monday, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—George M. Miller.
Secretary and Treasurer—Anthony S. Sherman.
Directors—George M. Miller, J. N. A. Griswold, R. H. Vaughan, John G. Weaver, George P. Wetmore and David King.

The report of the treasurer showing the earnings of the road during the past year to be more than any previous year since the road was opened.

The Concert.

We would again call attention to the concert of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, advertised in another column. We suppose that many of our readers have never attended such a concert—from the simple reason that there has been but little opportunity in this vicinity for them to do so; but if our readers could have heard the remarks and seen the faces of the people who left the Opera House at the close of our first Symphony concert, they would allow nothing to keep them away from the next one.

The orchestra, as announced, is made up of fifty musicians and the instruments will probably be about as follows: 8 first violins, 8 second violins, 5 violas, 6 cellos, 3 double basses, 2 flutes, 2 clarinets, 2 oboes, 2 bassoons, 4 French horns, 2 cornets, 3 trombones, 1 tuba and several drums. All the players are excellent and the conductor, Mr. Henrich, will allow nothing to be done in a poor or imperfect manner. The orchestra is maintained at an enormous expense, mistakes are brought from all quarters and the whole business of the organization is carried on with an eye single to having the best at any cost. The expenses are guaranteed by Mr. Higginson, a wealthy gentleman of Boston, who desired to give the people a chance to hear the best music at a price within their reach. Music Hall is filled twice a week all winter long by rich and poor alike to hear this orchestra, and the people appreciate the opportunity. A New York paper has stated that Mr. Higginson lost \$40,000 on last season's concert and his secretary recently said, in this city, that the statement was not far from correct.

One word as to the price of seats. As has been said, the expenses are enormous and so was the last last season. Many of our people willingly pay three-fourths the price asked for this concert to hear a theatrical performance, of whose real merit they are uncertain, and whose expenses are comparatively small, or to hear a concert by a few people, or to hear and see a minstrel troupe. A minute's reflection will show a very cheap price for what is to be obtained at the concert next Thursday evening. Let us not miss the opportunity of hearing the grand music of this noble orchestra and of the fine solos they bring. Let the people of Newport and vicinity give this enterprise a hearty welcome which shall show our appreciation of their visit to us as well as our appreciation of the best music.

Monday Night's Fire.

The old foundry building near the depot, occupied by the Newport Water Works Company and owned by Mr. George H. Norman, president of the company, took fire Monday night about six o'clock, just as the workmen were moving things ready for the night. The fire broke out in the west wing of the building, which was used by the company for the tarring and cementing of pipes and in which several barrels of tar and naphtha were stored, and was caused by the explosion of some naphtha which the foreman was engaged in pouring into a tank of hot tar. This set fire to the contents of the tank, and the blaze shooting up to the roof, the building was almost immediately in flames.

The department promptly responded to an alarm from box 3, and the firemen were soon at work. A second alarm soon followed and the entire department, including steamer No. 5, which was only returned from the factory Saturday night, were put at work, and great efforts were made in confining the fire.

The fire in which it first appeared and preventing the flames from spreading to other parts of the building and the adjoining buildings. The carriage factory of A. M. Holm and the stables of the New York and Boston Dispatch Express Co. were in close proximity to the burning building, and once or twice the former took fire, but was saved with a loss of some two or three hundred dollars. The foundry building was damaged about \$2000 while the loss on stock, etc., amounted to about \$2000, with no insurance on either. The foreman, Mr. Geo. Hoar, who was handling the naphtha at the time it ignited, was quite seriously injured, being severely burned about the face and hands. He was promptly removed to Mr. S. T. Hubbard's, his boarding place, and Dr. Goddard was called, who stated that, though the patient's injuries were not dangerous, it would probably be some time before he could resume work.

Steam Fire Engine No. 5.

This machine, which was sent to the factory at Manchester, N. H., some weeks ago for repairs and a thorough overhauling, was returned Saturday night. She had not been put in commission by the city, but her services being needed Monday night she was ordered to the fire where she did excellent work, her improvements winning much praise from the firemen. Tuesday morning the engine was officially tested by Engineer Wilson of the factory where she was repaired. In the presence of the Board of Firewards, her work was satisfactory in every particular, and she has been accepted by the Board of Firewards.

Police Changes.

Officers Wm. H. K. Wilcox and Charles Schoeneman have resigned their positions on the force for more lucrative pursuits, the former to accept a clerkship in James S. Thurston's grocery and provision store in the Fifth ward, and the latter to become the keeper of Breakwater light. Both made good officers.

The time for which Special Police Constables Franklin James, J. G. Spangler, John M. Carr, Jesse Brown, Charles A. Gillett and Eugene Barker were appointed to regular duty having expired, they have all been relieved from regular work with the exception of the two latter who are retained to fill the vacancies caused by the resignations of Officers Wilcox and Schoeneman.

The premiums awarded at the late Fair of the Aquidneck Agricultural Society are payable on and after November 1. The treasurer will, on that day, pay premiums on every Wednesday and Saturday between 10 and 1 o'clock at the MERCURY office.

Miss Bowditch has been appointed money order clerk at the post office.

CITY COUNCIL.

The regular monthly meeting of the City Council was held Tuesday evening with all members of both bodies present.

The report of the Finance Committee was read and received, and on its recommendation the following bills were ordered paid from the various appropriations:

Streets and Highways	\$4,358 05
Sewers	4,028 52
Paupers and Vagrants	160 93
Fire Department	1,708 10
Watch and Police	348 03
Public Schools	2,125 86
Incidentals	483 15
Ward Meetings	1,244 04
Books, Stationery and Printing	61 50
Lighting Streets	832 15
Salaries	1,945 70
Water Supply	667 48
Watering Streets	2,258 75
Dog Fund	5,197 00
Removal of House Offal	265 30
Barial Grounds	102 50
Touro Jewish Synagogue	50 00
Coggeshall Burial Ground Fund	19 14
Public Parks	5 40
	51 20

Total \$24,092 71

The report of the committee on Streets and Highways was read and received, and on its recommendation \$2000 were appropriated to be added to regular appropriation of the department, and the Street Commissioner was authorized to lay a brick sewer on Washington street between Long Wharf and Elm street, at a probable cost of \$3000.

The report of the Fire Department committee, recommending that fire hydrants be placed at the corner of Thomas and Levin streets, corner of King and William streets, corner of Middleton avenue and Bowery square, and on south side of Washington street, and that two hydrants on Bellevue avenue near Pelham and Prospect Hill streets be located elsewhere, was read and received and work ordered done as recommended.

The petition of Timothy Sullivan and others praying that Burnside avenue be accepted by the city and curbed, graded and sewered, was referred to committee on Streets and Highways. The committee were authorized to accept the deed with the approval of City Solicitor Peckham.

The petition of John Gremm and others for a lamp on William street, was referred to committee on Gas and Lamps.

The petition of S. W. Francis and others for a sewer on Catherine street, was referred to committee on Streets and Highways.

The petition of Thos. J. Gibson and others for a sewer on Malbone road from Broadway to Channing street, was referred to the committee on Streets and Highways.

The petition of William Munroe and Joseph Sharpe, for permission to move certain buildings, were granted.

The petition of J. S. Keaton, for the replacement of a cross walk which had been removed from in front of his estate on Broadway, was referred to the committee on Streets and Highways with power to act.

The following petitions were granted permission to connect their several estates with sewers: Judge Samuel Blatchford, with sewers; Judge Samuel Blatchford, with sewers; Judge Samuel Blatchford, with sewers.

Melville Bull was granted a billiard and pool table license.

Paul Moore was granted a license for an Intelligible office at 238 Spring street, after the price for such license had been fixed at \$1.

Jonathan Bracewell was granted permission to withdraw his application for a junk license.

The petition of J. T. Delano and others for a sewer on White street, was referred to committee on Streets and Highways; and a lengthy petition from Dr. H. R. Storer and others asking for various improvements to Washington street and vicinity, was referred to the same committee.

The petition of the Mutual Telegraph and Messenger Company for permission to run wires on the poles of the fire alarm telegraph, was referred to the Fire Department committee with power to act.

The petition of Theodore K. Gibbs, that Gibbs avenue be graded in front of his lot on which he is now building, was referred to Streets and Highways committee with power to act.

The petition of W. J. Nolan and others for a pipe sewer on Moakliss court, was referred to committee on Streets and Highways.

The petition of A. P. Sherman, administrator, claiming that the estate of Fred. A. Pratt was taxed for \$7000 more than its appraised value and asking that \$7000 be not assessed, was referred to the Assessors of Taxes.

The following petitions were referred to the committee on Gas and Lamps with power to act: Of C. L. Stanhope and others for a lamp on north side of John street; of Thos. Record and others for a naphtha lamp on Golden Hill street; of Benj. C. Stevens and others for three additional lamps on Howard avenue, and of Frank Morgan and others for lamp on Caleb Earle street.

Sixty-five dollars having been received from the abutters on John street as half the expense of sprinkling that thoroughfare, the City Treasurer was authorized to pay a like amount from the treasury.

A resolution was passed instructing the committee on the new asylum, to obtain a site, and report plans and estimates, for an asylum for the poor.

On recommendation of the committee on Gas and Lamps, a light was ordered placed at the corner of Mt. Vernon and Barney streets, and the City Marshal was authorized to have all trees interfering with light trimmed or removed.

The wall about the core having given way in many places, making it dangerous for pedestrians in that quarter, the Mayor was authorized to notify the Old Colony Steamboat Company of the fact and ask that the same be repaired.

The personal taxes assessed against Thos. H. Clarke and wife were ordered remitted.

Real Estate Sales.

Mary A. King and others have sold an undivided third interest in a lot of land on Hammond street, measuring 30x100 feet, to W. K. Thoro of New York, for \$250.

The Gibbs Land Company has sold 20,000 square feet of land on Channing avenue, south of Burns Vista street, to Theo. K. Gibbs, for \$6000.

J. A. C. Stacy and others have sold a lot of land 40x75 feet on Gratton street to Patrick Corcoran for \$250.

Alfred Smith has sold the estate, corner of Appleby avenue and Green lane, to James Corrigan for \$600.

Seth B. French and John Whipple have sold through J. Nelson Howard & Co., 10,000 square feet of land to Miss E. Gertrude Wilde of Boston.

James H. Barney has sold his cottage and lot of land on Howard avenue to Mrs. Thos. Burkinshaw, for \$7000.

W. T. Wilbur has sold a strip of land 7x25 feet on Marsh's wharf to John C. Stoddard, for \$40.

Harvest Festival.

The Rev. Charles Wingate, formerly rector of Emmanuel church in this city, held his annual Harvest Festival service with the church of St. John the Evangelist at Haverhill, Mass., over which he is rector, on Sunday last. The church was decorated with fruit, flowers, vegetables, grain, etc., all arranged with much taste. People came from Lawrence, Melrose and other places to attend the service and the church was crowded to its utmost capacity.

After the services a picnic was held in the orchard adjoining the church, where Mrs. Wingate and a corps of lady friends made every body happy and glad. The Harvest music was repeated to visitors and a blazing wind fire on the beach told that autumn had begun and the time for harvest had come.

On Monday next Thomas Hurlingham and others, will sell a lot of Artillery guns and other valuable stock on the Bryant farm in Middletown.

Base Ball.

The Newport and Fort Adams baseball clubs played a match game of base ball on the Bryant farm, Thursday afternoon, for a purse of \$25 offered by Mr. Thos. K. Gibbs. Nine innings were played with a score of two to six in favor of the Forts. Mr. William McKim acted as umpire. It is understood that the two clubs have agreed to match each other by playing on Thursday for \$30 a side. There was a large attendance at this ball game.

For additional facts see 4th page.

CITY BRIEFS.

Settling of Newport and Newporters.

Snow fell in Middletown Sunday night. The U. S. training ship Portsmouth sailed for New York Thursday.

There were spent in building new sewers in this city last year, \$22,515.18. John Cushing was arrested for drunkenness Thursday and it cost him \$4.60.

The new final will be put on the spire of the Channing church next week.

Rev. W. Randolph has returned from Philadelphia and will occupy the pulpit tomorrow.

The annual Jewish festival was well observed here this week, the services at the Synagogue being well attended.

Sergeant Flynn took James McDaniel to the State Farm Thursday. McDaniel will be absent from this city for six months.

An artesian well is being sunk at the Torpedo Station at a distance of one hundred and twenty-five feet.

Mr. Fred. Tompkins of Boston, has rented, his cottage on Redwood street to Mrs. C. F. Blake for the winter.

Lieutenant Strong has reported at Fort Adams for duty in place of Lieutenant Everett who has gone to Fort Warren, Boston.

The Rev. George J. Magill, rector of Trinity church in this city, is attending the Episcopal convention at Philadelphia.

Prof. Guelst, the eminent German jurist has been the guest of Bancroft the historian during the week.

Several very fine houses are to be commenced at once. The prospect for business for Newport was never better than now.

Mrs. Anna M. Francis has rented, through J. Nathan Howard & Co., her cottage on Francis street to Mr. S. Jones Colford of New York.

At a recent meeting of the stockholders of Perry Mill it was voted to continue under the present management, the business having been conducted satisfactorily.

Beach claims in immense quantities were found on the beach Wednesday, the result of Monday's storm. "It's an ill wind that blows nobody good."

The invitation social given at the hall over Cassell & Massey's drug store, Thursday evening, by Messrs Charles Howett and William Higgins, was a very enjoyable affair.

In the Justice Court Wednesday morning Daniel Devlin pleaded guilty to a charge of assault on Daniel Finnelly, and was fined \$3 and costs—\$5.60—which he paid.

Sunday evening services at the United Congregational church will be resumed tomorrow evening at 7:30 P. M., and will continue throughout the winter. They will be held in the audience-room of the church.

The Rev. O. E. Barrows, D. D., pastor of the First Baptist church in this city, has been elected one of the directors of the Rhode Island Baptist Education Society for the year ensuing.

Mr. C. H. Colt's schooner yacht *Danvers*, which has for upwards of a year been sailing in European waters, is reported as having sailed from Cowes, Isle of Wight, on Sept. 13th, for New York.

Thames street presented quite a lively appearance Wednesday, it being blocked with carriages throughout the forenoon. This was doubtless because of the cold rain that prevailed the day previous, making shopping next to impossible.

Poetry.

Theory and Practice.

BY BEN E. REXFORD.

Yesterday was the Sabbath,
I heard a minister pray
For those who from paths of virtue
Had wandered far away.
He went in Christian pity
As his lips repeated o'er
The words that the sinner and erring
Might go and sin no more.

To-day, in the street, I met him,
But he had no word to say
To the men and women who passed him,
Going the downward way.
No words of tender pity,
No warning to souls in sin;
Yesterday's words were forgotten,
With the sinner he prayed to win.

Prayers will not save the sinner,
Unless they are linked with deeds
That shall bring to the fallen,
And touch their bitter needs.
They may preach for a score of Sabbaths,
But as long as they turn away
From loathing and pride from a sinner,
What use to preach or pray?

Go to the sinner and erring,
Give them a friendly hand;
Practice is better than preaching
For the poor to understand.
The prayers of a hundred preachers,
The signs of a thousand saints,
Unless good deeds go with them,
Will never heal sin's complaints.

Down the Hill.

If he who once had friends and wealth
Gets started down the hill,
He'll find ready hands to grease the road
And push him with a will.
Should fortune turn her gifts bestow,
And you the hill attain,
Plant firm your feet upon the top,
For it is hard to reach again.
Now, should you lose your foothold,
And wish to test a friend,
Or the value of a dollar,
Ask him that used to lend;
He'll tell you with his sweetest smile,
His purse has struck a druth;
'Tis then you'll prove his friendship,
Never reached beyond his mouth.
You'll find the man of loudest speech,
Whom your best favors knew,
Though last to share your falling purse,
The first to strike at you.

Selected Tale.

ART AND MORALS.

"Shan't go a step farther!"
"Only just a little way—we shall
soon be home now, and mother's
waiting."
"I don't care. I've made up my
mind that I've walked too far already,
and I'm going to sit down and rest;
I must wait, and I shall do as I
choose."

"But, father—"
"Now don't you talk to me about
'buts,' Charlie, because I won't have
it. I shall sit down here, and you
can go and tell your mother not to
wait—not to wait," the man repeated,
raising his voice with the stupid anger
of intoxication.

Still, in spite of threat and refusal,
the child persisted in pleading that
his father should go home; but his
words seemed only to strengthen the
man's obstinacy, and all the boy
could do was to get his father to turn
aside from the high road into a field
close by, where the man threw him-
self at full length on the grass, some-
what under the shade of the hedge,
and in a few minutes he was sleep-
ing heavily, whilst the child sat down
at a little distance, with a strange
kind of unchildish patience on his fea-
tures, to wait until his father should
wake. Poor little Charlie he knew
too well how useless any attempt on his
part would be to rouse his father from
that sort of sleep.

Rather more than half an hour had
passed in this dreary waiting, and
Charlie was beginning to find all his
small sources of amusement fail him.
He had watched a large bee that kept
hovering over the convolvulus blossoms
in the hedge, and wondered if he
had not nearly finished his day's
work; had placed a snail out of harm's
way, and had been tempted to chase
a beautiful painted butterfly that flut-
tered past him; but he began at last
to lose his interest in bees and butter-
flies, for it was now tea-time, and
Charlie was growing terribly hungry.
Still he did not think of deserting his
post, for no one but the child himself
knew how often he had kept his tipsy
father off the country road when cars
or carriages were coming along, nor
how he had managed to guide him in
safety over the narrow bridge that led
across the river to their cottage.

So Charlie sat there quietly, though
he was growing more tired and hun-
gry every moment, until the sound of
a whistle at a little distance attracted
his attention, the sound gradually
coming nearer and sounding more dis-
tinct, until a young man jumped over
the stile at the end of the field and ap-
proached the child, who then knew
him to be a gentleman he had often
met during the last few weeks, some-
times sketching, sometimes wandering
about with his knapsack on his back
and his portfolio under his arm. In-
deed a kind of half-acquaintance had
sprung up between the young artist
and Charlie—one attracted by the
glances he had caught of the pictures
in the wonderful portfolio, the other
by the child's wistful glances and his
rustic beauty.

Busy with his own thoughts, and
judging from his happy face they
were very pleasant ones—perhaps
dreams of the time when some won-
derful picture of his should hang on
the walls of the academy, and by so
doing help him on the road to fame
and fortune—Eustace Carroll had
half crossed the field before he noticed
Charlie and his father. Then his

quick eyes told him the meaning of
the little scene; the quiet, weary-look-
ing child and the sleeping father, with
his untidy clothes, and collar and neck
tie unfastened, and his face turned up
to the blue sky that looked down upon
nothing so debased as this man, whom
God had made "a little lower than the
angels," and who, by his own vice,
had thus degraded himself.

With the quick instinct of childhood,
Charlie understood the look of disgust
with which the young artist turned to
him, saying kindly as he did so:—
"You are waiting to take your father
home, I suppose?"

"Yes, sir," replied the child, whilst
a flush of shame spread over his face.
"Well, I think he is liable to lie
there for hours yet. Can't you leave
him?"

"No, sir, he might be run over, or
fall into the river if I left him to come
home by himself."
"Oh!" said Eustace, as he glanced
toward the sleeping man, and won-
dered if it would be much loss to any
one if he did fall into the river; but he
checked the thought, remembering
that he, with his refined tastes and
many kinds of amusement, could find
no idea of the temptation which drink
might have for this man, with his
advantages of fortune and education,
and then an idea flashed across his
mind, and he determined to act upon
it.

"Have you had your tea, boy?" he
asked as he unstrapped his knapsack
and took out a small parcel wrapped
in paper.

"Mother will be sure to keep it for
me until I get home, sir," replied
Charlie, too brave to complain to a
stranger.

"That's all right," said Eustace,
understanding and respecting the
feeling that dictated the answer;
"meanwhile, I shall give you this
piece of cake, just to pass the time
away. When I was a small boy,
stray pieces of cake never prevented
my eating my meals when they came,
so your mother's tea will not be wast-
ed. Now you sit still, for I am going
to make a picture, and when it is fin-
ished I will show it to you."

Very few dainties fell to Charlie's
share in those days, and Eustace was
highly amused at the manner in which
he ate his cake, nibbling it off around
the edge so as to make it last as long
as possible; and he succeeded so well
that the picture was finished almost at
the same time as the last crumb dis-
appeared.

"Well, was it good?" asked Eustace,
as he tied his portfolio.

"Yes; mother does not put currants
in her cakes. Sometimes on our
birthdays, when father has not been
out, we have a cake; but then we
have no seeds in it."

"And those are not so nice?"

"Oh, no, sir, of course not!" an-
swered Charlie, surprised that any one
should ask such a question.

"Well, I am glad you like it. I am
going back to the city in a day or two,
but I shall put another piece of cake
in my knapsack in case I meet you
again before I go. Look here; do you
know this?"

Charlie glanced at the little picture
Eustace held out to him, and then he
gave a scream of surprise.

"Why, it's me and father!"

"And so it was; and even though
Eustace should live to be an old man,
he will never succeed in making any-
thing more true to nature than that
hurried sketch. He had just caught
the tired wistful look on the child's
face, and it was all the more striking
as it was brought into such contrast
with the vacant countenance of the
tipsy sleeper, who looked so thor-
oughly out of place beside the child,
and the pleasant green background of
the hedge, where the convolvulus blossoms
mingled with the wild rose and
blackberry flowers."

"Wait a moment," said Eustace,
and then he wrote at the bottom of
the sketch three lines from a poem of
Burns:

"Oh, wad some power the fiddle gie us
To see ourselves as others see us,
It wad frae many a trouble free us."

"There," he continued, putting the
picture in the child's hands. "You
shall have that, and if you like to show
it to your father one of these days, do
so; it may teach him a lesson." And,
before the child could make any reply,
Eustace was off and away, tramping
along the high road.

Five years had passed before the
young artist had the time and chance
to visit the quiet village again. In
those five years he had done good
work—had thought, and worked, and
painted, until people had begun to be-
lieve in him, and talked of him as
one of the most promising painters of
the day.

Still, in the midst of it all, he often
remembered his little sketch, and won-
dered—without much hope in the
wonder—whether his idea that it might
do good, had come to pass; and on the
day he travelled down to Morston, the
memory of the scene came clearly be-
fore him with the thought of the
grand old words—"Cast thy bread up-
on the waters, for thou shalt find it
after many days."

"Such a poor little crumb of good
though it was," said Eustace to him-
self, "still I wonder—wonder—and
I'll try to find it out, too."

And as it happened, Eustace did
find it out more quickly than he ex-
pected, for that very evening, as he
was returning from a walk, in the
course of which he had visited some
of his old haunts, there passed him on
the road a man and a handsome boy
of about thirteen.

"My little friend and his father,"
suddenly thought Eustace, whose
quick, artist eye seldom forgot a face
or figure, and he quickened his pace
in order to keep within a short dis-
tance of the boy.

So the three went on, past the cor-
ner of the field where the sketch had
been taken, down the road, and across
the bridge, till the man and boy reach-
ed a little cottage, the small front
garden of which was gay with bright
colored old fashioned flowers.

"That looks promising," thought
Eustace; "no drunkard ever had a
garden like that;" and, determined
to ascertain the facts of the case, he
went up to the door with the intention
of asking the nearest way to the next
village.

Through the open door he caught a
glimpse of the neatly kept cottage
kitchen, as Charlie came forward to
answer the stranger's question; but be-
fore half the right turn had been
described, a bright smile broke over
the boy's face, and, half turning round,
he exclaimed:

"Father, it's my painter!" and, to
his surprise, Eustace found that in
that household, at least, he was a
hero; and the young artist never felt
more reverence for his art
than he did as he listened to the ac-
count of the good his picture had
done.

For some time Charlie had kept the
sketch, and had been afraid to show
it to his father, but the man found it
by chance, one day, and "It was more
than I could stand, sir," he said, ad-
dressing Eustace. "I did not need
any one to tell me what it meant, but
although I wondered where it came
from, I was ashamed to ask. Some-
how I could not get the picture out of
my head. I even used to dream of it
at nights until it fairly worried me,
so that I gave up the drink; and I had
the picture hung up there, that I
might not have a chance of forgetting
what I dragged myself down to once."

So the story ended; and in his heart
Eustace Carroll is prouder of that lit-
tle sketch, hanging in a common black
frame over the mantelpiece of the
country cottage, than he would be if
he should paint a picture that would
make his name famous throughout his
life.

An August Visit to Fairy Land.

Commencing at the mouth of the
Piscataqua river, its southwestern
boundary, and extending to the St.
Croix river, its extreme northeastern
terminus, the State of Maine presents
a frontage to the Atlantic of nearly
three hundred miles in extent, un-
equalled in picturesque and ocean
navigation by any other sea-shore of
equal extent exhibited on the cosmog-
raphy of the world. Throughout its
almost entire length the coast presents
one continuous succession of deep in-
dentures made by contiguous mouths
of rivers and interlacing estuaries, fur-
nishing the best of harbors, which, if
measured on tide-water line would
reach a thousand, if not thousands of
miles in length, to say nothing of the
innumerable islands of greater or less
extent that kind nature has scattered
in profusion at every nook and point,
seemingly as coast guards along the
sea-girded domain. Some century or
so hence, when the cosmopolitan popu-
lation of North America reaches its
maximum of five hundred millions of
intelligent cultivated human souls,
every nook, point and island of Maine's
magnificent sea coast will doubtless
become a summer resort for the coun-
less millions that will thrither swarm
from heated and overcrowded cities to
partake of the salubrious air and fasci-
nating charms of its unrivaled vivify-
ing shores. In that auspicious day
each town and village throughout its
borders that lies contiguous to the sea
will be transformed into a Long
Branch or a Newport, whilst every
secluded, undiscovered nook, like the
health-giving spot where I have been
staying for a month past, will be dot-
ted with costly and richly environed
villas. Perhaps not one reader of the
MERCURY in a hundred have even
heard that there is such a place as
Davis' Island on this picturesque globe,
which is situated about one mile south-
east of Wiscasset, in the township of
North Edgcomb, Lincoln county,
State of Maine. The island, which is
connected on the west with Wiscasset
by a wooden bridge, three-quarters of a
mile long, lies at the head of the estu-
ary formed in connection with the
Sheepscot river, and consists of about
one hundred acres of land, the northern
half of which is mostly rocks, from
the summit of which an extensive
prospect meets the eye at every point
of view, whilst the soil of the south-
ern portion of the island is much more
favorable to agriculture. The island
is mostly owned by Mr. Lincoln Davis,
who inherited the estate from a suc-
cessive line of ancestors, who lived
and died on the premises.

Mr. Davis' homestead, where I am
now comfortably boarding, at what
may comfortably consider a mere nominal
price, is situated on elevated ground
on the southeastern side of the island,
overlooking the easternmost branch
of the Sheepscot river, which is there
in its greatest width, about one-third
of a mile. The view, extending for
some miles down the river, which is
bounded by hills and banks on either
side, clothed in wood and verdure, is
of singular beauty. Just below the
house is a strait some three furlongs
in width, which connects the east
branch of the river with the west, the
two branches being from thence south-

divided by a narrow island, some
twelve or more miles in length, which
constitutes the township of Westport;
still south of which, extending to the
sea, lies another island township called
South Port. On the north side of the
strait, some hundred rods from
Mr. Davis' house, stands the ruins of
a stone fort and embankment, built
by Commodore Porter during the war
of 1812, together with an octagon-
shaped barracks, still standing, but in
a dilapidated condition. Directly op-
posite, on the east, lies the village of
North Edgcomb, of about twenty
houses, very pleasantly situated on an
amphibious gently undulating plat-
eau of some hundred acres in extent.
The whole scene, as beheld from the
plaza of the house, either by moon-
light or sunlight, is one of remarkable
beauty, especially when the rays of
the setting sun are reflected from the
windows of the village church and of
the surrounding houses. There seems
to be something in the peculiar, pure
and buoyant atmosphere of the vicin-
ity which is exhibited in a succession
of remarkable echoes, and the facility
with which sounds are conveyed great
distances, the human voice, in its nat-
ural tone, being readily heard across
the river, as well as from the decks of
the numerous craft that ply to and fro
almost hourly up and down the river,
consisting of steamboats, steam tugs,
sloops, two and three-masted lumber
and ice schooners, besides craft of
smaller size, including numerous row-
boats, which are greatly used both for
pleasure and convenience in the calm
waters, protected in every direction
by ranges of rocky and wood-clad hills.

A large, square, white two-story house
stands in full view from Mr. Davis',
that was moved many years ago on two
immense saws from the north end of
Westport Island, across the river to
the village, in which I was told Marie
Antoinette once resided. On close
scrutiny, I found that the house was
built by a sea captain by the name of
Clough, who chanced to be in Europe
when that unhappy queen was be-
headed, and who, finding on his re-
turn home, an infant daughter in his
house, named her Marie Antoinette,
thus taking considerably from the ro-
mance of the story. Apart from this
legend, however, there is a weird and
soothing aspect about the neighboring
solitary hills and dunes that might well
lead impressionable temperaments to im-
agine them to be enchanted land,
where gentle fairies once delighted to
dance and play by moonlight. Nor if
all I have heard be true, would such a
hypothesis be wholly without founda-
tion. Some twelve years since, or so,
Mrs. T., the well-known spiritual med-
ium, in whose presence I have known
score upon score of crier, moist and
freshly-gathered flowers and ever-
greens to be showered down from
above on the heads, persons and sur-
roundings of her visitors, doubtless
from spirit or fairy land, told me that
whilst living far apart from other fam-
ilies, in a lone house and but sparsely-
settled part of Maine (which, I think,
must have been not far north of Lin-
coln county), she, then a child, with
her little brother, used often to repair
to a great flat rock in the woods, not
far away, to play with a number of
beautiful little children who always
met them there, dressed in pretty
white garments. After they had
romped and played together for a con-
siderable time, their little stranger
companions would vanish from their
sight in a way they could not under-
stand. She and her brother some-
times used to try to prevail upon their
unknown friends to let them go home
with them, but their request was al-
ways waived by their saying, they
could not then go with them. Finally,
one evening, she and her brother de-
termined to try to find their play-
mates' homes, supposing they must
live not far away in the woods, as they
never dreamed of their little friends
being other than mortal children like
themselves. After wandering about for
a long time without finding any
house, they got tired and crept into a
cleft of a rock and lay down to sleep.
Her little brother, being hungry, said
he wished he had something to eat.
A short time after this they were both
supplied with plenty of gingerbread,
but where it came from, or how it was
brought, they never learned. They
both remained in the cavern until their
parents came and took them home.

Now, as I am nearly 87 years old, I
suppose it possible that some old
man might have arrived at, or past
the point of second childhood, which I
am willing to concede without demur
or argument to all questioners of the
soundness of my understanding or in-
tellect, whilst I unhesitatingly avow
my conviction and belief that it is
within the providence of the loving
and compassionate Ruler of the uni-
verse that He should have endowed the
ministering spirits, who ever wait up-
on His will, with power to material-
ize the ascended souls of departed in-
nocence and send infantine angels in
human clothing again to earth, to play
with and comfort in their loneliness
their little fellow heirs of immortality
and alike objects of an Omnipotent
Father's love. Whether my surmise
in these respects be founded or not,
I leave for readers to determine whilst
I proceed to briefly relate some weird
phenomena not less astounding to un-
practiced minds than what I have just
recorded in relation to the alleged
fairy children, which occurred last
Friday evening, the 24th inst., at a
spiritual seance, held for what is called
"form materialization," in these
same enchanted regions, in the pres-
ence of a modern Silyf of the most
undoubted truthfulness and honesty,
who all her friends know would suffer
death ere she would pervert her semi-
divine gift to the perpetration of
trickery or fraud, even were it in her
power, which in this instance it was
not. The seance was held in a very
ancient house, in which no spiritual
phenomena of the kind had ever be-
fore occurred. The medium sat be-
hind a curtain drawn across the door
of a small back room, that opened in
a large front parlor, in which were
gathered seventeen ladies and gentle-
men in all, eight of whom were citi-
zens of Brooklyn, N. Y., and seven of
Boston, Mass. The circle convened,
was seemingly perfectly harmonious,

which is an indispensable requisite on
such occasions to insure satisfactory
manifestations from the denizens of
the spirit world. The light in the
circle-room was unusually good, and I
knew that there was not an individual
present who would not testify to the
truth of the following narrative, al-
though I do not feel at liberty to use
their names without their previous
consent, which it is not now con-
venient to ask for. There were some six-
teen or more fully materialized spirit
forms present, many of which were
fully identified as relatives or friends
by individuals in the circle. I will
confine my remarks, however, to two
of my own family.

Some difficult occurred in arrang-
ing the light, which threw a bright
glow on the farthest-off walls and
ceiling of the room opposite the cur-
tain. Several spirits came out with
their faces veiled with thin gauze, who
were not able to face the strong light
without shading their eyes with one
hand. When my wife came from be-
hind the curtain, she had evidently
heard an express regret because of the
said obstruction, and as if to show us
how her many experiences had per-
fected her materializing powers, she
walked directly across the room to
where I sat, nearly opposite and close
by the lighted lamp, and for quite a
time kept her eyes steadily fixed on
the bright glare without its apparently
incommoding her in the least. After
throwing her fully formed arms around
my neck and repeatedly exclaiming
kisses with me she retraced her steps,
and, withdrawing her veil, stood with
her eyes and face uncovered looking
steadily at the bright light while
she listened attentively to the singing
by several voices present of Moore's
beautiful melody, "Oft in the Silly
Night," which was my wife's favor-
ite song when she was an inhabitant
of earth.

No mortal pen can describe the ex-
quisite beauty of the scene that fol-
lowed the entrance of my daughter
Constance, who has grown to woman-
hood from embryo wholly in the spir-
itual realms of life under the nursing
care of angel instructors and caretakers.
Her graceful, sylph-like form
was draped in dazzling white, with a
gossamer-like lace scarf thrown about
her shoulders, embossed throughout
with brilliant rose-like figures some
two inches in diameter, worked entire-
ly in silk of the brightest colors and
threads of gold, the one side of which
being an exact duplicate of the other
(as is shown by a pattern I cut from
the scarf on one of the many occa-
sions that Constance has presented it
to me at materialize seances). On
asking my spirit daughter if she could
not increase the dimensions of her
beautiful scarf so as to cover her
whole person with the magnificent
vesture, as I had known her to do at
other seances, she placed herself mid-
way in the half-moon circle of sitters,
and commenced manipulating the
scarf with both her delicate little
hands, whereupon the mantle gradu-
ally spread in every direction until it
reached in size several times its origi-
nal volume, decorated throughout
with the rose-like brilliant figures
which were some four or more inches
apart. A very pretty and interesting
young girl (from a town on the North
river) of some 15 summers, whose pa-
rents were both deceased, was sitting
in a chair by my side, to whom my
daughter's attention seemed to be es-
pecially drawn. Beckoning the or-
phan girl to come to her, Constance
threw her round, bare, white arms
about her neck and lovingly pressed
her to her bosom as she tenderly
impressed many kisses on her
lips. Then disengaging the scarf
from her own shoulders, my spirit
daughter proceeded to arrange and fit
it to the person of her new found
friend in the shape of an elegant dress
turning to and fro as she nicely fitted
the fairy fabric to meet the require-
ments of the form of her delighted
mortal patron, inspecting in the mean-
while, with intelligent look and ges-
ture, every artistic change of fold and
part with all the nicety of observation
and critical acumen of an accomplished
tailor woman, until the two young
girls stood side by side, to all appear-
ance alike of mortal mould, though
clothed in nicely fitting mourning
garments, wrought by angel hands.
So perfect and human-like was the
materialized form of my spirit daugh-
ter that I feel sure, had some one
been suddenly introduced into our
circle who was entirely unacquainted
with the spiritual phenomena of the
day, they would never have suspected
the delicate youthful forms that were
standing side by side on the floor be-
fore us were ought other than two be-
ings of earth, and if undecided would
have been more apt to suspect the lit-
tle fairy-like spirit that was clothed
in richly embossed garments to have
been the angel rather than her less
gorgeously apparelled companion, who
stood by her side only in simple
white.

THOMAS R. HAZARD.
North Edgcomb, Maine, Aug. 30,
1883.

WHAT WILL convince you of
the wonderful curative
properties combined in
Hood's SARSAPARILLA, if the remarkable
cures that have been effected by its use fall
into your mind this repeatedly
proven fact:—It is a medicine
possessing all the elements of
a perfect remedy, and we claim for
it. My friend, if you are sick or in that
condition that you cannot call yourself either
sick or well, go and get a bottle of Hood's
SARSAPARILLA, and realize yourself how
this medicine will cure you. It is a
bit of the right spot, and puts
all the machinery of your body into working
order.

From the Registrar of Deeds for Middlesex
County, Northern District.

Messrs. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.
It affords me much pleasure to recommend
Hood's SARSAPARILLA. My health has
been such that for some years past I have
been obliged to take a full course of it in
the spring, and have never found anything
that has so much benefited me. I feel
stronger, my system purged, my blood
clearer, and my appetite improved. I
recommend it to all who are afflicted with
any of the diseases it cures.

J. F. THOMPSON.

One of our prominent business men said to
me the other day: "In the spring my wife
got all run down and could not eat anything;
passing your store I saw a pile of Hood's
SARSAPARILLA in the window, and I got a
bottle. After she had been taking it a week
she had a rousing appetite, and it did her
good. She took three bottles, and it
was the best three dollars I ever invested."

WHAT WILL convince you of
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possessing all the elements of
a perfect remedy, and we claim for
it. My friend, if you are sick or in that
condition that you cannot call yourself either
sick or well, go and get a bottle of Hood's
SARSAPARILLA, and realize yourself how
this medicine will cure you. It is a
bit of the right spot, and puts
all the machinery of your body into working
order.

From the Registrar of Deeds for Middlesex
County, Northern District.

Messrs. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.
It affords me much pleasure to recommend
Hood's SARSAPARILLA. My health has
been such that for some years past I have
been obliged to take a full course of it in
the spring, and have never found anything
that has so much benefited me. I feel
stronger, my system purged, my blood
clearer, and my appetite improved. I
recommend it to all who are afflicted with
any of the diseases it cures.

J. F. THOMPSON.

Hood's Sarsaparilla.
Sold by all druggists. Price \$1 a bottle,
or six bottles for \$5. C. I. HOOD & CO.,
Apocathecists, Lowell, Mass.

JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK
THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Nerve Thrill, Swelling, Sprains, Strains,
Stiffness, Stitches, Frost Bites,
AND ALL OTHER HOBBY PAIN AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a Bottle.
Beware of cheap imitations.
THE CHAMBERLAIN A. VIGORER CO.
(Inventors & A. VIGORER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

CATARRH
ELY'S Cream Balm
has gained an un-
equalled reputation
wherever it is known,
displacing all other
preparations. An
article of undoubted
merit.
CURES
ROSE COLO.
IS NOT A
LIQUID OR SNUFF.

HAY-FEVER
Apply the little
finger into the nose.
It will be absorbed, effectually cleaning
the nasal passages of catarrhal virus, causing
greatly increased vitality, and relieving the
effects of the miasmatic influence of the head and
throat, completely breaking the fever and re-
stores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial
results are realized by a few applications.

A Thorough Treatment Will Cure!
Unusually for COLD IN THE HEAD, Head-
ache and Dizziness, or any kind of mucous
membrane irritation. Sent for circular. By
mail, prepaid, 50c. a package—stamps received.
Sold by all druggists and retail dealers.
ELY BROTHERS, Oswego, N. Y.

(Continued from last week.)
How Watch Cases are Made.

This process of manufacture was invented
by James Boss, who started in business in
1854, and the methods and tools used in
making these watch cases are covered by
patents. This is the only watch case made
under this process. For many years the in-
troduction of these goods was slow, owing
to popular prejudice against "plated" goods,
but gradually the public learned that the
James Boss' Gold Watch Case was not a
cheap gold-washed or electro-plated article,
but was made of genuine gold plates of
standard quality and thickness. Conscientious
adherence to the determination to make
the best watch case ever put on the market,
and the adoption of every improvement
suggested, has made the James Boss' Gold
Watch Case the STANDARD.

In this watch case the parts
most subject to wear—the bow, crown, hinges,
thumb-screws, etc., are made of SOLID GOLD.

Send a cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Parlor, Phila-
delphia, Pa., for handsome Illustrated Pamphlet showing how
James Boss' and Keystone Watch Cases are made.

(To be continued.)

JUST ARRIVED

50 TONS

Prime Long Island

Timothy Hay.

25 TONS

RYE STRAW.

1000 BUSHELS

Barley & Mixed Oats

FREED OF ALL QUALITIES.

ALSO CHOICE STOCK OF

Family Groceries

PROVISIONS, SALT, & C.

Chas. P. Barber,

4, 6 & 8 Market-Sq.

NOTICE

TO—

Young Farmers.

(The older ones have been a long time "against" it, and know all about it.)

NEWPORT & WICKFORD

Railroad & Steamboat Company.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Steamer Bolus

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, JUNE 11, 1883, the Steamer Bolus will leave for Kingston, Western, Stonington, New London, Hartford, New Haven and New York, also, with trains due at Providence at 8:10 and Boston at 10:50 A. M. Arrive in New York at 12:20 P. M.

12 M. Connecting with Shore Line Express, New York, New Haven and New London, also, with trains for Providence at 8:10 and Boston at 10:50 A. M. Arrive in New York at 12:20 P. M.

5:00 P. M. Connecting with express leaving New York at 1 P. M., due at Providence at 8:10 and Boston at 10:50 A. M. Arrive in New York at 12:20 P. M.

7:30 P. M. Connecting with express leaving New York at 1 P. M., due at Providence at 8:10 and Boston at 10:50 A. M. Arrive in New York at 12:20 P. M.

With leave from Kingston, Western, Stonington, New London, Hartford, New Haven and New York, also, with trains for Providence at 8:10 and Boston at 10:50 A. M. Arrive in New York at 12:20 P. M.

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7:30 P. M. Connecting with express leaving New York at 1 P. M., due at Providence at 8:10 and Boston at 10:50 A. M. Arrive in New York at 12:20 P. M.

THEO. WARREN, Superintendent.

Continental Steamboat Co.

NEWPORT AND PROVIDENCE

Fall and Winter Time Table.

(SUNDAYS EXCEPTED.)

COMMENCING MONDAY, OCT. 1st, 1883, and until further notice, Steamer City of Newport, Capt. H. H. Kelley, will leave Newport for Providence at 8 A. M.; returning leave Providence for Newport at 4 P. M. TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY only, will land at Rocky Point, Providence Park and Cranston Park, (weather permitting) both ways.

Fare 50 cents each way; children half price.

N. F. HALLETT, Supt.

FOR CONANICUT ISLAND.

Jamestown and Newport Steam Ferry Time Table.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, JUNE 18, 1883, the Steamer City of Newport, Capt. H. H. Kelley, will leave Newport for Jamestown at 8 A. M.; returning leave Jamestown for Newport at 4 P. M. TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY only, will land at Rocky Point, Providence Park and Cranston Park, (weather permitting) both ways.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Jamestown 9:30 A. M., and 3:30 P. M. Leave Newport 10 A. M., and 4 P. M.

Old Colony Railroad

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, JUNE 18, 1883, the Steamer City of Newport, Capt. H. H. Kelley, will leave Newport for Providence at 8 A. M.; returning leave Providence for Newport at 4 P. M. TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY only, will land at Rocky Point, Providence Park and Cranston Park, (weather permitting) both ways.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Jamestown 9:30 A. M., and 3:30 P. M. Leave Newport 10 A. M., and 4 P. M.

J. H. KENDRICK, Gen'l Manager.

J. H. FRENCH, Div. Supt.

J. H. JORDAN AGT.

J. H. JORDAN AGT.

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J. H. JORDAN AGT.

Miscellaneous.

ATTEND

TO YOUR

FURNACES!

Now is the Time

to have your furnaces put in thorough order, before the fall trade begins.

Competent workmen can always be found at

Covell's.

If you want a NEW FURNACE, one with all modern improvements, buy the

WINTHROP

It is the BEST in every respect—powerful heater, economical, durable.

Over 100 in use in Newport.

Both brick and portable, for sale only by

Wm. K. Covell, Jr.,

163 Thames Street.

REPAIRS.

With leave from Kingston, Western, Stonington, New London, Hartford, New Haven and New York, also, with trains for Providence at 8:10 and Boston at 10:50 A. M. Arrive in New York at 12:20 P. M.

12 M. Connecting with Shore Line Express, New York, New Haven and New London, also, with trains for Providence at 8:10 and Boston at 10:50 A. M. Arrive in New York at 12:20 P. M.

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THEO. WARREN, Superintendent.

J. H. FRENCH, Div. Supt.

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J. H. JORDAN AGT.

Legal Notices.

NOTICE

TO

TAXPAYERS.

OFFICE OF COLLECTION OF TAXES, Newport, R. I., Sept. 17, 1883.

THE TAX BILL, for 1883, is now in my hands for collection, and by an ordinance of the City Council must be paid by

NOVEMBER 15, 1883.

Taxpayers are therefore respectfully requested to call at the office of the City Collector, in the City Hall, upstairs, and settle the amount assessed on their several estates.

Office hours from 9 A. M. to 2 P. M.

W. J. H. ALLMAN, Collector of Taxes.

Mortgagee's Sale.

BY VIRTUE of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed, made by Michael Joseph Daily and Mary Daily, his wife, to Alfred Smith, dated on the 7th day of April, A. D. 1881, and recorded in Book 15, pages 30 and 31 of the Mortgage Land Evidence of the City of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island:

The conditions having been broken, said mortgage will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, on October 20, A. D. 1883, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, all the right, title and interest which the said Michael Joseph Daily and Mary Daily had at the time of the execution of said mortgage, in and to all that certain lot or parcel of land, together with all the buildings and improvements thereon, situate in said Newport and bounded—Southwesterly on the Aconet, thirty-five feet; Westwesterly on the lot of Michael Joseph Daily and Mary Daily, thirty-five feet; Northwesterly on the lot of William DeBello, thirty-five feet; and Easterly on the lot of Michael Joseph Daily and Mary Daily, being the same lot of land conveyed to said Daily by John N. A. Griswold by deed dated April 7th, A. D. 1880. The mortgagee hereby gives notice that he intends to bid for and upon said property at said sale.

ALFRED SMITH, Mortgagee.

Newport, Sept. 28, 1883.

Court of Probate, City of Newport, R. I., Sept. 24, 1883.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of Hannah Lyons, presented this day, praying that an instrument in writing presented therewith, purporting to be the last will and testament of

JOHN LYONS,

late of Newport, deceased, may be proved, approved, allowed and recorded, and that letters testamentary may be issued to Thomas Galvin, the executor named therein:

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 15th day of October, 1883, at 10 o'clock, A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this decree in the Newport Mercury, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

ALEX. N. BARKER, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, City of Newport, R. I., Sept. 24, 1883.

WILLIAM A. STEEDMAN, Administrator, with will annexed, of the estate of

STEPHEN STEEDMAN,

late of Newport, deceased, presents his final account with the estate of said deceased, and prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to Monday, the 15th day of October, 1883, at 10 o'clock, A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this decree in the Newport Mercury, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

ALEX. N. BARKER, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, City of Newport, R. I., Sept. 24, 1883.

JOSEPH E. WILKINSON, Administrator, with will annexed, of the estate of

SAUEL L. CRICKER,

late of Taunton, Mass., deceased, presents his petition to the court praying that the will of said Cricker be proved, approved, allowed and recorded, and that letters testamentary may be issued to the executor named therein.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 15th day of October, 1883, at 10 o'clock, A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this decree in the Newport Mercury, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

PHILIP B. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, City of Newport, R. I., Sept. 24, 1883.

JAMES J. ESSEX, guardian of the person and estate of

JOHN E. TOMPKINS,

minor of Newport, presents his first account with the estate of said minor, and prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to Monday, the 15th day of October, 1883, at 10 o'clock, A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this decree in the Newport Mercury, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

ALEX. N. BARKER, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, City of Newport, R. I., Sept. 24, 1883.

WILLIAM J. WALSH, executor of the last will and testament of

BRIDGET KEEGAN,

late of Newport, deceased, presents his first account with the estate of said deceased, and prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to Monday, the 15th day of October, 1883, at 10 o'clock, A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this decree in the Newport Mercury, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

ALEX. N. BARKER, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, City of Newport, R. I., Sept. 24, 1883.

MARTHA A. ANTHONY, widow of

CHARLES ANTHONY,

late of said Newport, deceased, presents to the court an instrument in writing bearing date November 18th, A. D. 1883, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, with an accompanying petition in writing, praying that said instrument be proved, approved, allowed and recorded, as the last will and testament of said Charles Anthony, and that letters testamentary on his estate may be granted to her, said Martha A. Anthony, as the sole executrix of said will:

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 15th day of October, 1883, at 10 o'clock, A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this decree in the Newport Mercury, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

ALEX. N. BARKER, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., Sept. 24, 1883.

MARTHA A. ANTHONY, widow of

CHARLES ANTHONY,

late of said Middletown, deceased, presents to the court an instrument in writing bearing date November 18th, A. D. 1883, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, with an accompanying petition in writing, praying that said instrument be proved, approved, allowed and recorded, as the last will and testament of said Charles Anthony, and that letters testamentary on his estate may be granted to her, said Martha A. Anthony, as the sole executrix of said will:

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Our Ash Chamber Sets at \$30, \$35 & \$40,

are unequaled.

A liberal discount on all Walnut and painted sets now in stock. A good assortment of Hair Cloth Parlor Suits of first class manufacture. A special discount in Wall Paper, a lot of jobs and remnants very cheap.

AT FURNITURE WAREHOUSES, 155 THAMES STREET,

Stafford Bryer.

ANTIQUÉ!

FOR SALE AT MY WAREHOUSES,

1 OLD DESK, 1 CASE DRAWER, 1 FINE

SCREEN, ETC.

WANTED:—OLD DESKS IN MAHOGANY OR CHERRY.

E. P. MARSH'S,

155 Thames Street.

WOMAN AND THE BABY.

The Newport Mercury.

JOHN P. FANNON, Editor and Proprietor.
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1883.

The City Council had a very harmonious meeting Tuesday night. The session was a brief one.

Political harmony in New York in both parties has rather a forced appearance. It may be made to last till after election but we doubt it.

The committee on the new asylum propose to try once more. They have a (thankless) task to perform, for very likely whatever they do the people will reject it.

Evidently Pawtucket enjoys the title of "Largest Town in the country," for she voted Monday almost two to one against adopting a city charter.

Three inches of snow fell in the northern part of Franklin County, Maine, Saturday night. The same region had a severe thunder shower, Monday.

When the Sprague Company failed in 1873, their assets were placed at some nineteen millions. Query, how much of that has gone into the lawyers' hands? There probably was never a richer field in this State for the lawyers than this has been.

The Newport season for 1883 is now on the wane. On the whole the season has been a very successful one, though hardly coming up to last year, which was probably the most successful one in the history of the city.

The New York Herald is going into the news business. It proposes to run opposition to the news dealers in New York and will start five hundred news-stands at once. It will sell not only the Herald, but all the other morning dailies in that city.

The first election in the fall campaign will come off next Tuesday, when Ohio will elect a governor and a legislature that will choose a successor to Senator Pendleton. The contest will be a close one with the chances in favor of the Republicans.

The Southern Democracy are enraged at their northern brethren. They claim that they do all the voting and the North takes all the offices. There is no doubt about the voting part. The South can manufacture votes to order on short notice and in any quantity.

It is reported that the Democratic party in this State is to make one tremendous effort this fall to get all their men registered. It is said that they have plenty of money for paying all the taxes, and they expect to increase the voting strength of their party by at least four thousand votes.

Secretary Folger thinks that a two per cent. bond can be floated by the government at par, and the probability is that he will recommend such a bond in his forthcoming report. The credit of a country that can hire its money at two per cent. must be first class.

The Postmaster General will probably recommend in the forthcoming report that letters be carried for one postage to the weight of one ounce. Better first reduce the postage on drop letters to one cent. It costs as much now to send a letter to your next door neighbor as it does to send it to San Francisco.

It is reported that Lieut. Greely of the American Arctic Expedition was murdered by a mutinous crew. The report comes from Hans Hendrick, an Esquimaux, with Dr. Nathorst. Hendrick states that he got the news from an Esquimaux at Capa York. The Times considers the report improbable as Dr. Nathorst has never mentioned it.

A Bridgeport, Conn., clergyman married a couple without looking at their certificate, and afterwards he discovered that the important document was issued in Massachusetts. Meanwhile the couple have gone on their wedding tour and said clergyman does not know where to find them to tell them they are not married at all.

Politics in Virginia may be called warm. A Mahone politician, a few days since, murdered a colored republican because he refused to submit to his interrogatories. A Virginian, a year or two since, coolly informed the writer, that the people of the north were not so tolerant of difference of opinion in politics as they were in the South.

The Supreme Court of the State last Saturday decided that ex-Governor Sprague had done nothing illegal in refusing to yield possession of the Quinebeck property to Assignee Pomeroy and likewise denied the writ of assistance asked for by Pomeroy to enable him to get possession of the property. Sprague still "holds the fort," and what the next move will be remains to be seen.

The U. S. Circuit Court in Connecticut has decided that the trust deed made to Zachariah Chaffee, by A. & W. Sprague is null and void as against non assenting creditors. The Stafford National Bank attached several pieces of property in Connecticut belonging to the Sprague estate, after they had been transferred to Chaffee by the mortgage deed. The Court holds the property was attachable, and orders a decree of foreclosure for the plaintiffs.

Cheap Postage.

Now that we have the uniform two cent letter postage throughout the country the people can appreciate the expense incurred by our fathers when the postage was eighteen, twenty four and even thirty-six cents per letter. Forty years ago eighteen and three fourths cents had to be paid for every letter. There was no telegraph or telephone in those days, neither was the commercial traveler, alias "drummer" abroad in the land, hence all the business of the merchants had to be done by mail. It is said that the postage tax of some firms in the larger cities amounted to from twelve hundred to fifteen hundred dollars a year. In counting over expenses in starting business the two heaviest items were rent and postage.

After a while a young and enterprising Yankee, James W. Hale, now living in New York, thought he could do a good business in carrying letters between Boston and New York for five cents each. His success was wonderful, and excited the alarm and indignation of the Post Office Department. It is said he frequently carried more letters than the regular mail. He was repeatedly arrested for "violating the law," and finally tried in the United States Circuit Court at Baltimore, before Judge Story, but was discharged on a technicality. Encouraged by Mr. Hale's success, Wells & Fargo advertised that they would carry letters from New York to Buffalo and other points in western New York for five cents. Alarmed at the apparent disintegration of the department, the postmaster general threatened them with prosecution, and, not relishing a contest with the government, they thought it the best policy to back down immediately.

Finally the merchants in the Eastern cities engaged Rev. Baruch Bates, an ex-Unitarian minister, who understood the subject in all its bearings, to arouse public sentiment and lobby at Washington for the desired reform. Congress at last reluctantly adopted a half-way measure, reducing postage to five and ten cents; but the public were not satisfied till, after four or five years longer, the uniform three cent rate was adopted, with liberal rulings as to other mail matter. In all probability the present cheap two cent rate will so facilitate the business of the post office department that there will be little or no falling off in the revenue.

Englishmen at Home and Abroad.

It is somewhat amusing to say the least to see how the newly arrived high toned Englishmen look upon this country and to witness how they deport themselves when among these western "barbarians." In the Villard party for the opening of the Northern Pacific Railroad, it is said that foreigners, in good social position, begged for invitations to a free journey and entertainment, and behaved with such rudeness to their fellow guests as to be a nuisance to the whole party. There were some men whose conduct was so bad that they were expelled from the train. We hear of unparalleled liberties taken with the purse and credit of the entertainers, who were obliged on several occasions to interfere for the purpose of keeping the guests within bounds.

Says the New York Tribune: The worst offenders appear to have been English gentlemen. We use the word gentleman of course in the conventional sense, to indicate the position which these persons are supposed to hold in their own country. It might surprise us to observe such unpardonable breaches of decorum on the part of men who are never done complaining of the vulgarity of Americans, and whose newspapers lament the annual summer migration of Yankee tourists as an irruption of barbarians; but those who have studied the average British tourist are well aware that he is one of the most unmannerly of civilized beings. Whether he is a lord or a bagman, whether he is climbing the Alps or "doing the States," he excels all the rest of mankind in the faculty of making himself disagreeable. He is not offensive at home; but when he goes abroad he leaves his good behavior behind him. He puts off conventionalities of manners along with conventionalities of dress. Politeness is a duty which one assumes along with frock-coats and silk hats; with a suit of tweeds comes the liberty to make one's self comfortable and do as one pleases.

The origin of this odious habit is the conviction, deep-rooted in the breast of so many Englishmen, that nothing outside of England is of much account. It is not necessary to be ceremonious in the States, because the Yankees are not Englishmen. It is no shame to beg for favors, because this country is not like England. It is no disgrace to abuse a liberal man's hospitality. "Of course one wouldn't do it at home, but here, you know, it's different."

The chief aim in life for our Massachusetts Republican friends is to beat Butler. They recognize the fact that if Butler is elected again no power can prevent his being the next democratic nominee for the Presidency, and hence they propose to kill off the old man now and not wait till he comes before the nation at large. Butler will probably prove a hard man to beat and the coming fight in Massachusetts will be the most bitter political campaign ever waged in that State.

Drinking while Eating.

Nature never intended for any one to wash down his food while eating. She has wisely placed salivary glands in various places in our mouths; they secrete a fluid for the moistening, besides a chemical action of the food after mastication. This gets the food in a suitable condition for swallowing. Drinking every few minutes while eating prevents the usual flow of saliva; also, it washes it down before it can have a chemical action of certain portions of the food. One of the most pernicious habits to health is drinking several tumblers of water while eating; better drink warm drinks. The stomach will not digest one particle of food when it has a temperature below 100 degrees of Fahrenheit; neither will it digest one atom of food until all the fluid is first absorbed. No healthy person should drink more than a half-pint of some mild fluid while taking food, and dyspeptics should not drink a drop while they are eating, nor for three or four hours after.

The New York Tribune calls attention to the danger to navigation from wrecked and derelict vessels floating at sea, and expresses the belief that many vessels reported missing have been lost by collision with these derelicts. Such is known to have been the fate of a Norwegian bark, which was struck by a sunken wreck on the 4th of September, sprung a leak, and was abandoned by the crew who, after terrible experience, escaped in boats. The Tribune urges that the idle war vessels of maritime powers might be well employed in ridding the sea of these growing perils, by cruising in search of them, towing them into ports when possible, or not possible, destroying them. Of the danger, and the growing extent of it, there can be no question. To lessen it, if not entirely to remove it, in the mode suggested, is certainly feasible, and cannot be very costly. It is a matter in which every maritime power is interested, and their corporation in so good a work might tend to lessen the needs of government vessels for any other than pacific uses.

Gov. Benjamin F. Butler has written to a Sacramento paper that he has regretted to learn that there has been doubt in California as to his position on the land question, and he announces his platform as follows: "I regard the holding of lands in large quantities in this country as one of our great future dangers, such holding having in all ages of the world proved disastrous to the well being of the people, and we have no right to believe that this country would be an exception, and I hope that active measures may be taken to have such holdings divided, and to see to it that no more shall be established."

A novelty in the way of campaign documents is to be scattered broadcast in Massachusetts by the Butler managers. It is headed "Regular Republican Ticket," and is printed in ballot form on a material which is an imitation of the human cuticles after tanning and dressing. The reddish back of the ticket is rough, like the reverse side of a piece of leather, and the front is of a light human color. It bears the names as candidates for States officers of gentlemen previously connected with and prominent in defense of the Taushbury Almshouse.

Representative Perry Belmont's new residence, in Washington, promises in its inside fittings to be one of the handsomest in the national capital. He is having everything done that art or luxury can suggest, and his bride will be brought to such a home as few men are able to offer their wives. A competent judge said the other day that in the whole arrangement there was not a residence in New York that excelled it in all that refinement or comfort demanded.

The town of Scituate is again excited over the Dr. Bowen affair. This time there is a letter of the Doctor's published wherein he recommends a weakened individual to burn the building of a friend of the Doctor's and then goes to the building to wait future developments. The Doctor claims that he did this with the hope of finding out who set fire to his own buildings. The case wears rather a singular look for the Doctor.

Mr. Robert Browning is now in excellent health and spirits. He has spent the past season at a newly-discovered retreat, under the brow of Monte Rosa, 5000 feet above the sea level, and is about to take up his abode in Venice for the winter.

It is said that in a certain negro church in Virginia the members have voted that any member aiding the Democrats by his vote will be suspended for at least five years. This rule would not be unreasonable, if applied in Massachusetts, while Butler remains the Democratic candidate.

The Massachusetts Republican State Committee announces a list of 130 speakers residing in that State, who are to take an active part in the campaign. The committee also promises the services of distinguished men from other States.

The potato crop throughout New England and in New York State is fully 15 per cent greater than it has been for years.

A fire in the Kadi Kani quarter of Constantinople destroyed three hundred houses.

MARSHALL HALL'S

ready method in drawing as to what to do and how to do it, will be found in Dr. Kaulmann's Medical Work; fine colored plates from life. Sent two 3 cent stamps to pay postage to A. E. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., and receive a copy free.

When a lion retires for the night, it is quite proper to speak of her as a rooster.

The Wide, Wide World.

LAMA, REPUBLIC OF PERU.—Sister A. de La E. Delgado, L. L. D., and Counselor, Tribunal of Justice, Lima, Republic of Peru, says: One single application of St. Jacobs Oil, cured me completely of rheumatic pains in my left arm. I recommend it to two of my friends, the Mrs. Duna Juana Garcia, widow, & Mr. D. Herman Decker, a German gentleman. Madam Garcia was relieved entirely by the pain cure. From terrible neuralgic pains of two months standing, Mr. Decker was cured of inexpressible pains by a single application of the cure. My brother used the great remedy for a species of paralysis of the arm. He was entirely relieved of his pain by the use of two applications, after having tried numberless other remedies without effect.

The Webster Monument at Marshfield, has been dedicated by Vaudels.

Catarth and Hay Fever.—For twenty years I was a sufferer from catarrh of the head and throat in a very aggravated form, and during the summer with Hay Fever. I procured a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm and after a few applications received decided benefit—was cured by one bottle. Have had no return of the complaint. CHARLOTTE PARKER, Waterville, N. Y. Price 50 cents per bottle.

A short two—Oysters.

Mr. A. Nichols, of this place, says he suffered from Catarrh for years. He purchased a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm of us. He is now almost cured, and says you can not recommend it too highly. We are selling more of Ely's Cream Balm than all other catarrh remedies, can hardly keep a supply on hand.—Evans Bros., Druggists, Independence, Iowa.

Two for a cent—Bride and groom.

A WIDOW WITH NINE CHILDREN. May have as much trouble with them as did the old woman who lived in a shoe. The children will all the time be getting their noses bumped, their heads bruised, their fingers cut, and their stomachs and bowels disordered by unclean food. The mother who is wise enough to keep a bottle of FRUIT DYE'S PALE Kidney and Liver Cure on hand, will surely, and herself a great deal of trouble.

A garden "wall"—a cat on the fence.

Pimples, Freckles, Blackheads. Do you want them permanently eradicated? "Ely's White Glycine" will certainly do it and leave a most beautiful skin, clear, healthy and brilliant.

A brilliant wedding—The marriage of a rich and a poor couple.

Mr. E. G. Andrew, a correspondent residing at New York, writes: "I have found Ely's White Glycine to be an invaluable and certain cure for Pimples."

How to strike a happy medium—Hit a drunkard on the head.

Now is the time to treat Catarrh of long standing. Ely's Cream Balm remedies chronic cases, where all other remedies fail. It is not a liquid or stuff and is easily applied.

It is claimed that Dr. Mary Walker is the father of the American diode.

A curious accident is reported in the London papers. A boy was passing a building in course of erection, when, hearing a shout, he looked up. At that moment a workman accidentally let fall a slate. It struck the lad and severed his nose completely from his face. The lad ran to a surgeon with his nose in his hand. It was immediately attached on again, and as at last accounts mortification was not feared, it was thought the boy would escape with but a slight permanent disfigurement.


A well-to-do maiden lady in Patten, Me., worked out her town tax this summer with rake and hoe on the road. A young woman in the vicinity of Lewiston, Me., has been accustomed to do men's work in the field this summer. A Polish woman in Fradonia, New York, who is a grandmother, dug thirty-two bushels of potatoes on the 10th inst., and picked up considerably more than half of them. These are odd instances, and perhaps this superabundant feminine energy might have been differently directed to greater advantage.

Ex-Senator Davis and wife will prolong their visit to the latter's old home in North Carolina to the middle of November. Then they will return to Bloomsburg and spend most of the winter there.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. No other powder can compare with it. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 108 West St., N. Y.



JAMES PYLE'S PEARLINE
THE BEST THING KNOWN FOR WASHING AND BLEACHING
IN HARD OR SOFT, HOT OR COLD WATER.
SAVES LABOR, TIME AND SOAP AMAZINGLY, and gives universal satisfaction. No family, rich or poor should be without it. Sold by all druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS well designed to mislead. PEARLINE is the ONLY SAFE bleaching compound, and always bears the above symbol, and name of JAMES PYLE, NEW YORK.

TRUNKS AND VALISES.

AT BOTTOM PRICES.

BIRD CAGES, BRASS AND PAINTED,

LARGE STOCK JUST RECEIVED, VERY LOW.

THE BEST CARPET SWEEPER, WITH ALL THE LATEST

IMPROVEMENTS, EVERY HOUSEKEEPER SHOULD

HAVE ONE

Lamps, Lanterns AND Fixtures.

CURTAIN POLES WAY DOWN, AT THE

ST. NICHOLAS, - - 205 THAMES STREET,

DAILY NEWS BLOCK.

ODD FELLOWS.

Many of the visiting Odd Fellows at Newport will find pleasure and profit in looking at the magnificent stock of Galloway High Art Furniture at the Newport Furniture Co.

Nothing since the days of King Solomon, has equalled in magnificence the Newport Furniture Co.'s display of fine carpets (this fall).

The Newport Furniture Co. have the control of Sloane's private patterns of Bigelow Carpets.

Newport has grown very fast of late, and extended an invitation to the Providence Furniture Co., to locate one of their fine stores there, which the enterprising proprietors have done at 16 Washington Square, adding one to their number, making five at present, where can be found fine carpets, furniture, stoves and crockery. All goods warranted and delivered free in New England.

OLD FROB.

predicts this week immense sales of the celebrated New Model Range, with automatic Shelf and latest improvements. NEWPORT FURNITURE CO., Sole Agents, 16 Washington Square.

Patrons of the base ball games at Providence, are delighted with Manager Wright's patent score card, with the Providence Furniture Co.'s novel advertisement of Galloway Furniture, Bigelow Carpets, etc., thereon.

The Newport Furniture Co., being manufacturers, sell at manufacturer's prices, which readily explains their popularity with the people.

The manufacture of floor oil coverings is rapidly on the increase. Sloane's English Linoleum take the lead. We are the sole agents. All goods warranted. Newport Furniture Co.

The pride of many a happy household is an elegant Harvard Parlor Stove, with nickel trimmings, sold at the Newport Furniture Co., 16 Washington Square.

Greene the Hatter,
PREPARED FOR THE
Change in the Weather!

The last few days have been so cold, that each one of you for the good of your health and personal comfort, must necessarily make some change in your clothing. Now the first thing to think of, is

Heavier Underwear

and in anticipation of your wants, I have purchased a very nice, NEARLY ALL WOOL Shirt and Drawers which will suit those requiring fine goods; and for medium and low priced goods, I shall try and maintain a reputation for

Selling the Best.

Hosiery; also you will need, and Greene the Hatter carries the stock. Your straw hat is called in, and that while one you bought in May, looks now like a wilted bonnet. It is time to buy a black one, and Greene the Hatter has received his new styles. The

Fashionable Hat.

is high in crown, a heavy rolling brim, color either brown or black, and a range of qualities from YOU MAN'S at \$4.00 to medium grades at \$2.00, \$3.00, \$3.50, down to a stylish, durable hat for \$1.00. Anything you would have offered at a price less than \$1.00 would be either out of style, imperfect, or of a quality so inferior as to make it trash and expensive at any price. I have made a special effort to suit a class of trade that are willing to pay two dollars and two dollars and a half for a hat, by buying of a manufacturer a large order of hats, which I will GUARANTEE to be a better hat for the money than was ever before offered in Newport. It is not because others are not just as smart, or just as well able to buy goods, but it is because they are not willing to pay the price that these goods cost and buy a large quantity of them, to get the bottom price, to enable them to sell a hat as good as a living profit. You will be told that this is advertising; it is, but it is advertising that thing that you want to bear in mind, and that is, before you buy a hat, look around, examine my goods and those of other dealers; compare styles, color, trimming, and last of all, PRICE. If I cannot show you that I am offering for sale just what I advertise, and that I, to sell the best hat that was ever sold in Newport for \$2.00, then I will hang out a red flag and hire an auctioneer to dispose of the goods at your price. Remember it costs nothing to look, and seeing is believing.

GREENE
THE HATTER,
116 and 118 John St., and 72-1-2 Thames St.

M. COTTRELL,
Furnishing Undertaker,
3 DOORS SOUTH OF POSTOFFICE.
Residence, No. 39 Thames Street
R. C. COTTRELL, Residence, 64 Spring St
NEWPORT.

Special Bargains

—AT THE—

BEE HIVE!

Ladies' fine quality WINTER UNDERWEAR at 25c., positively worth 42c.

Ladies' fine quality WINTER UNDERWEAR at 39c., positively worth 50c.

Gents' Excellent quality WINTER UNDERWEAR at 37 1-2 and 50c., well worth 50 and 62c.

Children's UNDERWEAR at great bargains.

Ladies', Gents' and Children's ALL WOOL HOSE, finished seams, at 25c., which are immense bargains.

Good quality, handsome embroidered FELT SKIRTS at \$1. CORSETS at 37 and 50c., which are the GREATEST BARGAINS IN AMERICA.

Good quality KID GLOVES in new shades at 50; a pair.

Scotch & Peckham's WOOLEN YARNS at low prices.

Ladies' CASHMERE JERSEY GOODS, in black and colors, at 25c.

Midnight GERMANTOWN WOOL and ZEPHYR WORSTEDS at lowest prices in this country.

JERSEYS at reduced prices.

Frimming Laces, Gimps, Ornaments, Fringes and Buttons in a large variety to select from, and offered at prices which cannot fail to suit.

COTTON UNDERWEAR at astonishingly low prices.

We invite inspection and comparison of quality and prices.

THE BEE HIVE,
139 & 141 Thames Street, Newport,
65 State Street, New London.

HICKORY WOOD**FOR OPEN GRATES,**

AT

PINNIGER AND MANCHESTER'S,

PERRY-MILL WHARF. 341 THAMES STREET.

Farmers Notice.

If you want FRANKLIN COAL of LYKEN'S VALLEY, buy our SINICKSON'S and BROOKSIDE, there is no coal mined equal to these first class brands, deep red ashes and burning all up with little or no waste, we are selling this coal at the LOW SUMMER PRICES for a while longer, now is the time to buy.

Perry Brothers,

WHARF AND OFFICE, 196 THAMES STREET.

BUY YOUR COAL**GARDINER B. REYNOLDS & CO.,**

OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE.

Best Furnace Coals and Best Range Coals

AT LOWEST PRICES.

American & English Coal,

OAK AND MAPLE WOOD FOR FIREPLACES.

ALBERT G. SPINGLER,

—DEALER IN—

Fine Watches, Clocks, Jewelry,

Silver Plated Ware, &c.,

13 Franklin Street.

Fine Watch Repairing a Specialty.

A. M. HOLM,

Long Wharf, Newport, R. I.,

—MANUFACTURER OF—

FIRST CLASS WAGONS, &c.

Carriage Repairing and Painting.

Blacksmithing and Horse Shoeing.

Shall We Let the Child Die?

A hard-hearted political economist, looking at a pale and puny child feebly gasping as it lies upon a pillow, says that the child might as well die. It is so weak and poor that its life will never be worth much anyhow. There are already a good many people in the world who are of not much account anyhow. And what's the use of adding to their number another weakling, who has but slender chance of ever amounting to anything? Now ask that child's mother what she thinks about letting the child die. "About this time the hard political economist had better get out of the way. 'Let my child die? Not for a long as there is a remedy to be found that will save that child, the child shall not die! I'll spend my last dollar to save the child!' Well, try a bottle of BROWN'S IRON BITTERS on that child. See the poor little fellow pick up strength. He revives. He will live. Hosts of other children have been brought almost from death to healthy life by Brown's Iron Bitters. Your druggist sells it."

